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FIFTY LIVES MAY BE LOST.

A Cloudburst Nearly Washes Away a City in Colorado.

Disastrous Floods Add Their Horrors to the Great Calamity.

Streets Strawn with Debris of Wrecked Houses and Trenches in Others.

Unprecedented Heavy Rains Do Great Damage in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

RESCUED FROM HOMES IN BOATS.

Overflowing of Rivers in Both States Drive Families from Their Residences, Ruin Crops and Play Havoc with Railroad Property.

Golden, Col., July 24.—A portion of this city was swept away by an immense cloudburst shortly after 6 o'clock to-night.

The loss of life is known to have been great, but cannot be determined at this time. Estimates place the number killed as high as fifty.

The city is completely flooded, and the bridges leading to it are washed out. Communication even within the city limits is almost impossible, owing to the debris in the streets and the torrents that are everywhere, where the difficulty of learning details and the full extent of the disaster.

Damage to property has also been extensive, many houses having been washed away, while great losses have been sustained by places of business in injury to stock.

Families Removed in Boats.

Springfield, Ohio, July 24.—The Mad River is swollen beyond its banks by the rains of last night inundating the houses in the lower part of the city. Many families were removed in boats by the city authorities.

The tracks of the Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking Road east of the city are badly washed out. In the southern part of the county corn fields are under water, unharvested oats are laid flat and ruined, and wheat shocks afloat. Much of the wheat is sprouting in the shock, and what of the small Ohio crop is not threshed or in barns is practically worthless.

Washout Derails a Train.

Dayton, O., July 24.—This has undoubtedly been the rainiest Summer the Miami Valley has experienced in many years. Last evening rain began falling and has continued almost incessantly since. The small streams in this vicinity are swelling rapidly and many fears of overflows exist.

At Johnsons Station, seven miles north of here, the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad suffered a washout which caused the derailment of a freight train early this morning. No lives were lost.

Grove City, O., Under Water.

Columbus, O., July 24.—Probably the heaviest rainfall ever experienced here fell last night. The streets became rivers, flowing ankle deep from curb to curb, and street cars ran over tracks that were several inches under water. Cellars were filled with water and sewers choked by the unusual demands made upon them.

Grove City, six miles south, was largely under water this morning. A small stream that runs through the village and is not large enough to be dignified with a name, is a half-mile wide this morning, and the first floors of many of the houses are under water, boats being used to rescue many of the occupants.

Johnstown Again in Danger.

Pittsburg, July 24.—The heaviest rainfall in twenty-five years occurred at the head waters of the Monongahela River, and the water is rising rapidly at all places. It rained all of last night and to-day. The small streams emptying into the Allegheny are swelling that river.

A bulletin from Johnstown says the Conemaugh and Kiskiminetas are overflowing their banks. At 11 o'clock to-night there was fifteen feet of water in the Ohio, and the stream was rising rapidly. Rivermen are alarmed, and every effort to save the shipping from destruction is being made. The Weather Bureau predicts twenty-two feet at least. This will be sufficient to inundate everything in the lowlands. Some of the mills have already been compelled to shut down.

SUICIDE OF A BANK CLERK.

Oswald C. Gifford Shoots Himself Near His Home at South Amboy, N. J.

James Mills, a brakeman on a Pennsylvania Railroad shifting engine, at South Amboy, N. J., left his engine shortly before noon yesterday to pick up his baggage on Swan Hill, a picnic resort, near South Amboy, and found the dead body of a man in a clump of bushes. It was recognized as the body of Oswald C. Gifford, one of the most prominent men of South Amboy. He was sitting upright with a clenched revolver in his hand. Beside him lay his hat, collar and necktie, over them his coat, neatly folded.

Gifford had been missing from his home since Thursday noon. His wife was prostrated when informed that he was dead. The Giffords lived in a handsome cottage, on Bordentown avenue, overlooking Raritan Bay.

Mr. Gifford was employed in the New York offices of the Merchants' Bank of Canada, at No. 52 William street. He was a son of the late Charles L. C. Gifford, of Newark, and about forty years old. No cause is given for Gifford's act. He was regarded as a happy man. His family consisted of his wife and two children.

Mr. Gifford was prominent in the lodge and society life of South Amboy, was a member of the South Amboy Yacht Club, the Crescent Club, and of many other organizations. He was a vestryman of

VANDERBILT SOON TO WED.

Depew Announces the Early Approach of the Marriage.

Nuptials to Take Place as Soon as the Young Man Has Recovered.

Pleased to Find Mr. Vanderbilt, Senior, So Far Recovered.

SAYS HE NEEDS REST FROM BUSINESS.

Declines to Discuss the Report of the Circumstances Under Which the Millionaire Was Stricken with Paralysis.

Dr. Chumcey M. Depew called at the residence of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt last



Little Lucy and Edith Marshall.

These two pretty children, aged twelve and eight years respectively, appeared yesterday as witnesses before a referee in the divorce suit their father has instituted against their mother. Both testified that the mother was innocent of the acts alleged against her, and refused to even look at the father. The upper picture is a likeness of Lucy and the lower that of Edith. They are unusually intelligent girls, and beautiful, too.

Christ Church, the junior warden of St. Stephen's Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of the Board of Education. In politics he was a Democrat and attended the Chicago Convention.

Acting Comptroller Grace said that a large sum of money and his gold watch were found on the dead man's person. He had fired the revolver with his thumb, and it was with difficulty that his hold on the weapon was broken.

Mr. J. B. Harris, Sr., father of one of the officials of the bank, was seen at his home, No. 631 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, last night.

"Although I am in no way connected with the Merchants' Bank of Canada, of which my son is an official," he said, "I know Mr. Gifford very well. He had been an accountant in the bank for several years, and always enjoyed an excellent reputation in a business way so far as I know. I know of no cause for his suicide. While I am not directly connected with the bank, I would judge from Mr. Gifford's past reputation that his accounts will be found to be perfectly straight."

HILL TO SEE CLEVELAND?

The Senator Leaves Newport and Is Going to Cruise in the Neighborhood of Buzzard's Bay.

Newport, R. I., July 24.—The steam yacht Albatross, with Senator Hill on board, sailed this morning for the eastward, and it is probable that a stop may be made at Marion, Mass.

Hickory Club in Line.

The Hickory Club, of the First Assembly District, ratified the nomination of Bryan and Sewall Thursday night at their headquarters on Hudson street. Their large hall was too small to accommodate the crowd, and two or three thousand were in the street. The speakers were compelled to address them from the balcony. Speeches were made by Colonel Murphy, Judge Linn and others.



BLUE-EYED INNOCENTS DEFEND THEIR MOTHER.

Pretty Little Lucy and Edith Marshall Testify in a Divorce Suit.

Ignore Their Father and Swear That Mamma Did No Wrong as Was Charged.

SHE DENIES ALL THE ALLEGATIONS

On the Stand the Defendant Says She Was Forced to Drink with Her Husband's Customers—Men in Her Bed.

The emotional climax of the Marshall divorce case was reached yesterday when two little girls, Lucy Marshall, aged twelve, and her sister, Edith, aged eight, were put upon the stand to testify for their mother in her attempt to refute the charges of marital misbehavior alleged by her husband, Andrew Marshall, a saloon-keeper, at Amsterdam avenue and Eighty-first street.

The hearing of Mrs. Christine Marshall's defense was resumed before Referee Sidney J. Cowan, at No. 150 Nassau street.

The little girls are unusually pretty and their intelligence and pretty manners won the admiration of everybody in the courtroom. The children were attended by Miss Bertha Gegges, sister of Marshall. Lucy, the elder, has a face of nearly classic beauty, perfectly chiseled features, large blue eyes and an abundance of waving, brown hair. Edith, the younger child, is a golden blonde, with chubby, cherub-like face. Both have the lustrous blue eyes of the mother.

Mr. Marshall, the father, stood just behind his counsel, Mr. J. Power Donnell, but the little girls did not greet him with even a passing look.

The first witness called yesterday was Thomas F. Morris, an attendant of the Court of General Sessions, who produced a police court record proving that Mr. Marshall had been in New York on October 11, last, on which date his witnesses had sworn he was in Boston.

MOTHER DID NO WRONG.

Lucy Marshall took the stand, and as she set in the witness chair, dressed entirely in white, she made a pretty picture. Concerning the occurrences of October 6, last, the date of an alleged offense charged against her mother, she said she remembered the date because it was her dear aunt's wedding anniversary. Her prattling tale went far to prove that nothing wrong had occurred on that day, but the prosecution sought to prove that she had been schooled in her story by Mrs. Marshall and her mother.

Lucy broke down, and bursting into tears, every one pleading to her mamma. When Edith took the stand there was an argument as to a child of eight being qualified to testify, but Referee Cowan kindly told her they had in his and asked her to promise him to tell the truth. She did, with her great, blue eyes looking into his, and appearing more solemn than any form of oath. She corroborated her sister's story in every particular.

Mrs. Marshall then took the stand in her own defense. She began by denying specifically all the allegations of her husband. She was asked why she left her home, but Mr. Donnell objected. Lawyer Hermann then explained: "We intend to show," he said, "that Marshall insisted on his wife serving drinks to men, and because she refused he turned her out of doors."

Mrs. Marshall spoke of men being in the dance hall and saloon until 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning. To the question, "Were you ever drunk in your life?" she gave a decided and emphatic negative.

FORCED TO DRINK.

"I have been compelled by my husband to take drinks with customers to aid the business," she said. "On one occasion he forced me to sit up all night drinking gum and water, which was passed out and charged for as gin."

She said it was false that Gaffney had ever slept on a lounge in the house, although he frequently got intoxicated there. Mrs. Marshall then described the troubles she had had with Mrs. Keller, a man named Noer, and other servants whom she had discharged for theft and other offenses.

Mrs. Keller tried to assault me with a carving knife," said the witness. "I told her to leave the house. She struck me with an umbrella and I slapped her face."

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FLED FROM HIS BRIDE ON THE WEDDING EVE.

Miss Patterson, of Jersey City, Disappointed by Joseph J. Barton.

Guests Were Assembled, Minister Was Ready, but the Bridegroom Came Not.

IS WANTED BY CONFIDING FRIENDS

Young Man Claimed to be a Government Officer, Borrowed Right and Left, and Now Has Disappeared.

Jersey City's "Four Hundred," or so much of it as is in town since Wednesday last as been discussing the disappearance of the husband-to-be of one of its most popular "buds" upon the wedding eve, and the consequent prostration of the deserted bride.

Miss Grace Patterson, youngest daughter of Mr. Luke Patterson, of No. 413 Bergen avenue, several years ago met at a dance Mr. Joseph J. Barton, whose parents reside at No. 245 Union street, Jersey City. Barton was supposed to be connected with the Secret Service Bureau. He dressed well, had agreeable manners and his name was on the membership roll of the Palms and Jersey City Clubs, the swell organizations of the city. Three months ago his engagement to Miss Patterson was announced. No date was set for the wedding until about ten days ago. Then Barton, who was a daily visitor at the Patterson home said that he was ordered to Europe on special work by the Secretary of State, and suggested that the wedding take place at once.

Arrangements were made to have the ceremony performed at 9 a. m. last Wednesday. At 10 o'clock the bride and groom were to sail for Europe on the Red Star liner Berlin. Barton visited Miss Patterson the night before. While conversing with her a note was handed to him by a messenger boy. As he read it he changed color, then said that he was ordered away on Government business. He bade Miss Patterson an affectionate "Good-night." That was the last seen of him.

Wednesday morning everything was arranged for the wedding. The house was handsomely decorated. Upstairs the bride waited; downstairs a fashionable caterer and his assistants were busily engaged in preparing a sumptuous repast, and the guests swarmed in. The hour set for the ceremony arrived, but still the bridegroom came not. The clergyman, assistant rector of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, after a lengthy wait, announced to the assembled guests that the ceremony would have to be postponed.

All knowledge of Barton's whereabouts was discontinued by his parents. At his boarding house, in West Twenty-third street, this city, his landlady said he had not been there for some time, and also that she would like to see him to collect a long standing board bill.

This brought to light a new state of affairs. Barton, it was ascertained, had never been with the Secret Service. He had borrowed money, promising to pay upon his marriage to Miss Patterson. Among the many from whom he secured loans was Mrs. Frank Patterson, aunt of his fiancée. She advanced him \$400. Other advances, made by friends and relatives of Mrs. Patterson, will amount to fully \$1,000.

At the Jersey City Club he was known as a poker player for high stakes. Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, was asked some time ago to look for Barton. The First National Bank wanted him for a \$500 check passed upon it, but dropped the case when the amount was made good by friends. Arthur Taseh, confectioner, of Bergen avenue, cashed a \$10 check for him on July 1. It was returned marked "N. G.," but Barton made it good.

It is thought he sailed for Europe on the steamer upon which he was to have taken passage with his bride, Miss Patterson, but his family refuse to discuss the affair. He is a sliver of note, having prominent parts with the Jersey City Amateur Opera Company, and is a very pretty brunette. Barton once confided to a friend that when they were married he would have her support him by her voice.

Continued on Third Page.

BRYAN MAY NOT ACCEPT INDORSEMENT,

Might Decline a Populistic Nomination Unless Sewall Is Also Named.

Rumor That He Has Sent a Message to This Effect to His Friends in St. Louis.

The Convention Discussing Candidates for the Vice-Presidency—The Maine Man Meets with Little Favor.

St. Louis, July 24.—In the Populists' Convention to-night the rumor went round that Senator Jones, who, with Richard P. Bland and others, sat back of the speakers, had a dispatch from Bryan saying he would not accept the nomination on a ticket that did not carry Sewall.

This was received in reply to a message early in the day that it looked as if the Vice-Presidential candidate from Maine could not break through the middle-of-the-road bunch of malcontents.

"Tom" Patterson was the reputed custodian of the message, and, it was understood, would read it when New York State was reached.

The Denver lawyer only seconded the nomination of Sewall and gave way to Senator Stewart, who was hooted to his chair. Speeches are now being made in the Populists' National Convention seconding the nomination of candidates for the Vice-Presidency.

The men put in nomination are: Arthur Sewall, Mann Page, "Tom" Watson, Harry Skinner, Frank Perkin and A. L. Mimms. Each State delegation has orators, and each orator is expected to make a speech in favor of one or more of the delegates are extremely impatient, and they, the assistance of the people in the galleries, shout down all who show an inclination to make long speeches.

Sewall was harshly criticised by many of the speakers, and the emphatic declaration was made by Ignatius Donnelly that Populists would not vote for the Maine man if he were endorsed.

Contrary to the rule of all national conventions, the Populists are naming a candidate for the Vice-Presidency before they nominate the head of the ticket. This scheme was carried through by the anti-Sewall men, who thought that if Bryan were nominated there would be a stampede to his running mate.

The convention will without doubt be in session all night.

Nominees for Vice-President.

When the convention reassembled at 6 o'clock in the evening, a motion that after all nominating speeches for Vice-President were made the vote be taken by a call of States was carried.

P. G. Bowman, of Alabama, took the platform. He said there was no question that the usual order of procedure had been reversed because of the few that after Bryan was nominated Sewall would also be nominated. He referred to the necessity of united action among silver men. Sewall, he said, had it in his power to make his name blessed by withdrawing from the contest in favor of the Populist Vice-Presidential candidate who might be selected. The speaker formally put in nomination Representative Harry Skinner, of North Carolina. There was some applause.

Representative Howard, of Alabama, in flowery language named Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, and the applause was general. The Georgia delegation grew excited. J. R. Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, attributed to Arkansas, seconded Watson's nomination amid cheers.

Joseph A. Johnston, of California, stirred up the Southern Populists' antagonism to the Southern Democracy and seconded Watson.

Colorado yielded to New York and Lafe Pence spoke for New York.

"In order to draw the poison quickly and have it over with I wish to give my reason for thinking Sewall should be nominated," said Mr. Pence.

The New York and Colorado delegations cheered. The galleries applauded. The next moment a storm of hisses arose and a confusion of cries succeeded. Mr. Pence spoke with intent earnestness and soon had the complete attention of the convention. He argued that success was the object desired, that he did not know Sewall, and did not care to, but that he hoped nothing would be done to justify congratulations to Mr. McKinley. He compared Sewall with the plat St. John, of New York, and the reference evoked applause. Mr. Pence said it would make a square fight between two principles if Sewall were nominated.

The speaker's criticism of the anti-Sewall

people aroused cries of "Shame!" and "Put him out!"

Murphy, of Georgia, appealed to the convention's prejudices and aroused enthusiasm. He attacked the Southern Democrats and delivered a glowing eulogy on Watson for his smartness, oratorical power and statesmanship. He quoted Sam Jones as endorsing Watson, and said: "Give us Bryan for President, Watson for Vice-President and the Democrats will take down Sewall as sure as fate."

Weller, of Iowa, reviewed his own political career and the history of all the political parties of this country, and presented Frank Perkin, of Mississippi.

Mr. Burham presented the name of Mimms, of Tennessee, whom he described as a statesman and a scholar. Mr. Mimms's name awakened but slight interest.

Major Gunby, of Louisiana, stirred up the convention in his speech seconding Watson. The Georgia delegations swooped down on Gunby, embraced and cheered him, and finally lifted him in the air and carried him up and down the aisle while the convention applauded lustily.

Professor L. C. Bateman, a gubernatorial candidate in Maine, denounced the effort to nominate Sewall.

Pence's comparing of Sewall and Peter Cooper was "an insult to the immortal dead." Professor Bateman then presented the name of Mann Page, of Virginia.

Mr. Noe, a colored delegate from Georgia, was given the floor. He said the Democratic party reminded him of a crawfish. "It has eyes in front and walks backward," said Mr. Noe. He wanted Watson.

Ignatius Donnelly seconded Watson. Donnelly said that Sewall was impossible because of his connection with the land railroads. The Minnesota Populists said, rather than vote for Sewall, would the Democrats five hundred miles below deepest pit.

The Day Session.

The hour for the assembling of the convention was 10 o'clock, but it was a hour later before Chairman Allen called order with the aid of a gavel presented by A. A. Noe, an Ohio delegate. The gavel contains sixteen pieces of silver and one of gold. After this presentation Captain A. Lloyd, of Rochester, N. Y., and Mrs. Pennington, "The Sweet Singer of Arkansas," marched into the hall dressed in the costume of Uncle Sam and Columbia. Captain Lloyd wore the red, white and blue spiked-tail coat and the tall hat of Uncle Sam, while Mrs. Pennington was arrayed in the Stars and Stripes and wore the shield and turban of the American goddess. They made their way to the platform amid a sputtering of cheers and faced the delegates, while Mrs. Pennington sang a Populist campaign song.

This made Jerry Simpson weepy, and he mounted his chair to protest against "Songs or monkeyshine while business remains to be transacted."

Contest Over the Rules.

It was the report of the Committee on Rules and Order of Business that brought on the first great factional war of the day. The third party people ever had a fashion of backing up to a door to open it, and they have not departed from their ancient habits. The majority of the committee, naturally and logically, reported in favor of nominating first a President and next a Vice-President.

"The middle-of-the-road men last night for the first time in a week ceased screeching and bluffs concerning bolting and became schnefeld, Tachetuck, Turner, Davis and some of the honest, though somewhat illogical, of the party sat up all night to evolve a scheme. They knew if they nominated in the regular order that in the enthusiasm of the occasion the farmer delegates would fall back on that old buccolic proverb, touching the wisdom of letting the horns go with the hide, and would in all probability nominate Sewall. So it was that these men, some eleven or twelve, some of whom are working under Mark Hanna, schemed all night.

They concluded, after rejecting many plans, to adopt one proposed by the atmospheric disturbance from Texas, "Cyclone" Davis. This was the presentation of a report by the minority of the Rules Committee to begin at the bottom of the ticket and work up. The report was offered and the minority substitute moved. Davis, long and unskilful, with the plat an old-time backwoods exhorter, made a long talk for the minority.

To Name Vice-President First.

Meantime scouts were out rounding up the middle-of-the-road men, and the mod-

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